

NEW
FUNNY ANIMALS PRESENTS
THE MERRY MAILMAN



FUNNY ANIMALS

PRESENTS

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A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

No 90



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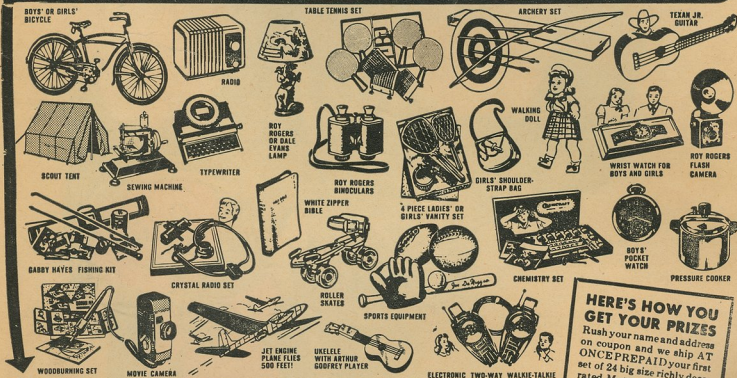
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FUNNY ANIMALS



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

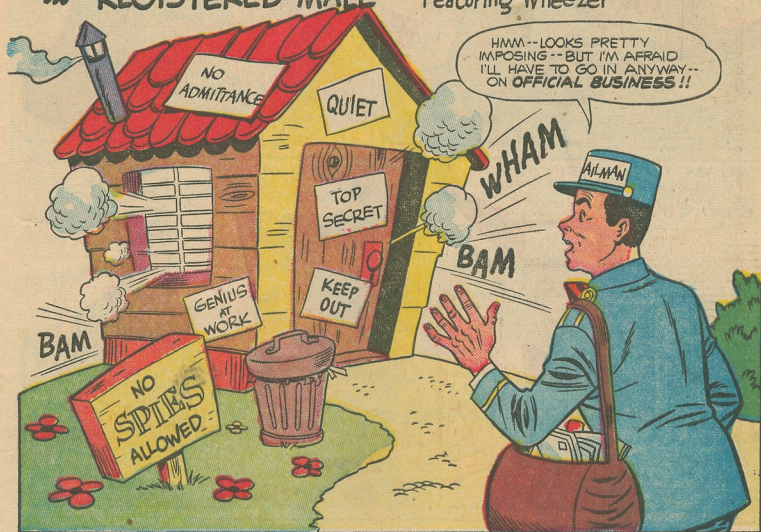
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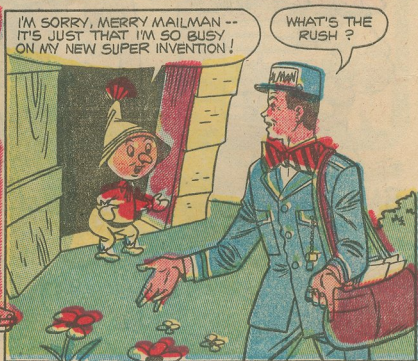
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THE MERRY MAILMAN!

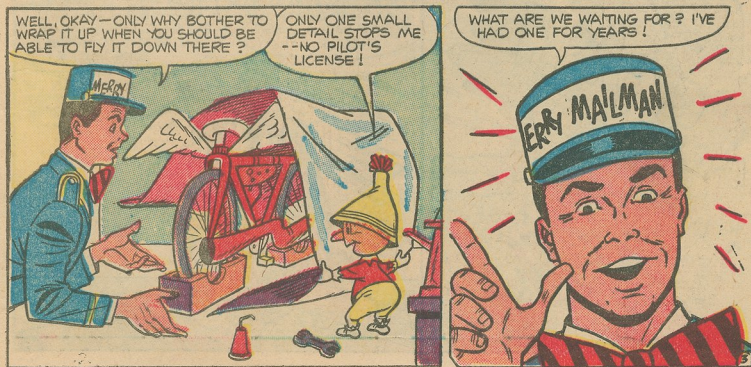
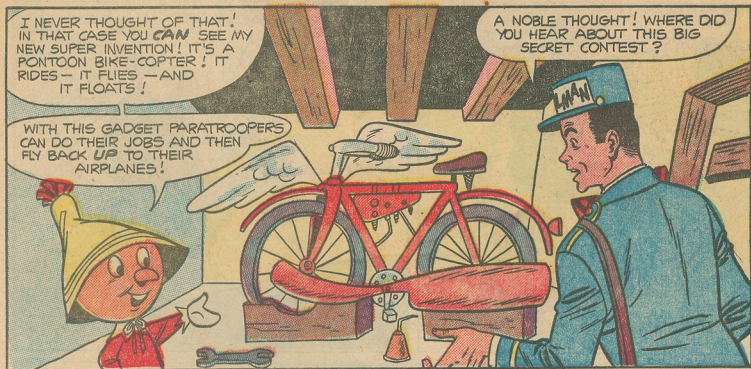
in "REGISTERED MALE" Featuring Wheezer



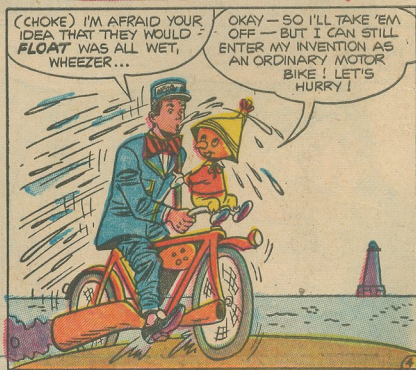
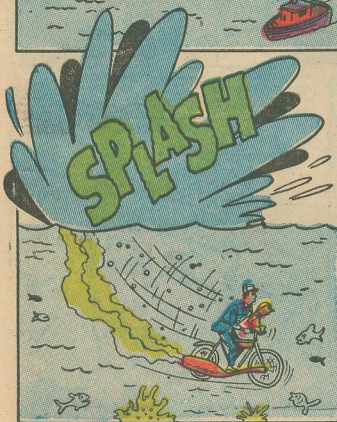
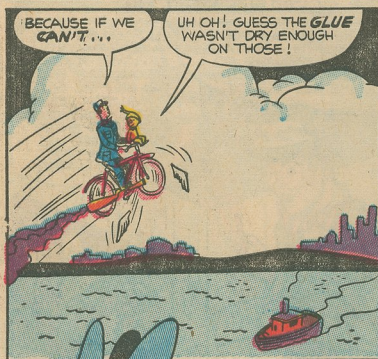
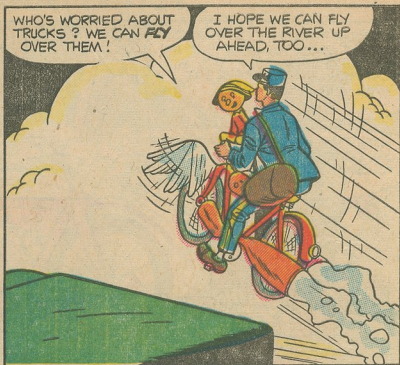
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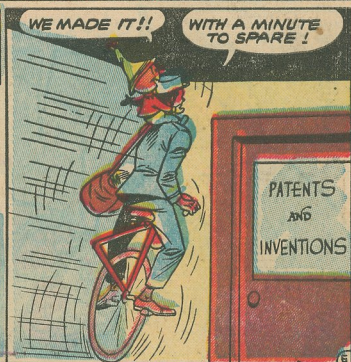
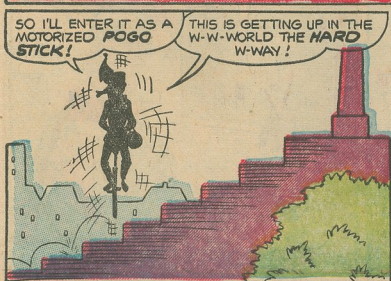
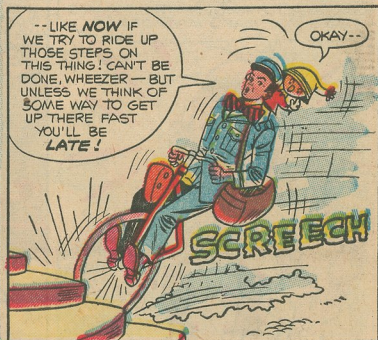
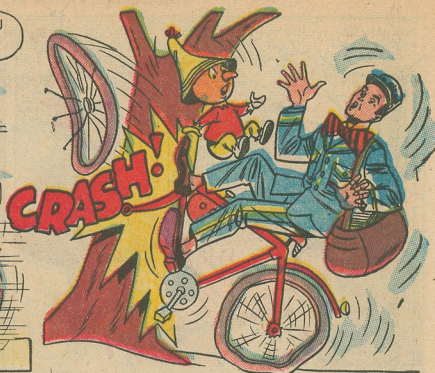
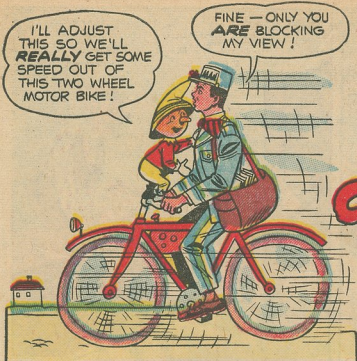
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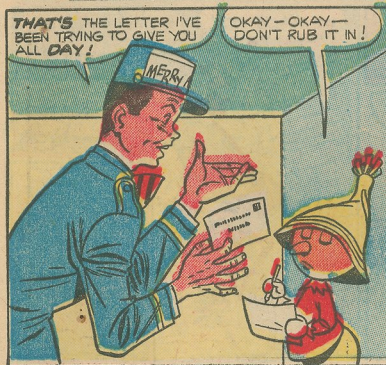
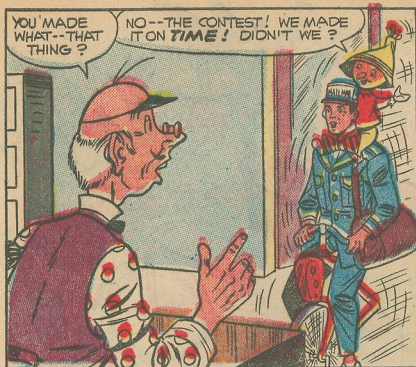
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THE MERRY MAILMAN

PRESENTS

LEGENDS OF

PAUL BUNYAN

GRANDPA, TELL
ME A STORY ABOUT
PAUL BUNYAN!

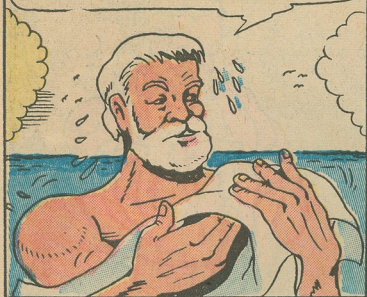
WAL, ---ONE DAY
OL' PAUL AN' BABE
WERE A' TAKIN' A
BATH --- IN TH' OCEAN
O' COURSE, AS IT WERE
TH' ONLY PLACE BIG
ENOUGH! ----

YESSIR! ---- AN' PAUL WAS GETTIN' MIGHTY FED ON HAVIN'
TO BATHE IN TH' OCEAN ALL THE TIME!

POOH! ----
THIS BLAMED
SALT WATER!

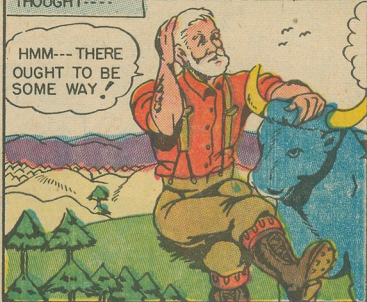
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DOGONIT, BABE I'VE STOOD IT LONG AS I CAN, SOMETHIN' HAS GOT TO BE DONE!

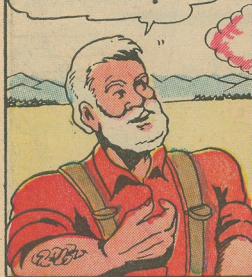


THERE WASN'T A LAKE OR RIVER BIG ENOUGH,----SO PAUL THOUGHT AND THOUGHT----

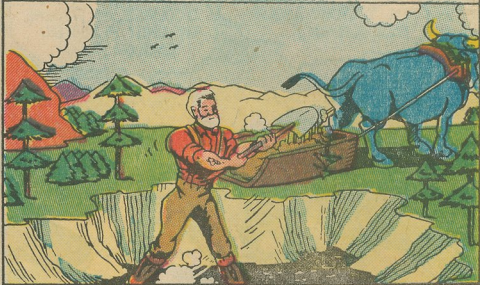
HMM--- THERE OUGHT TO BE SOME WAY!



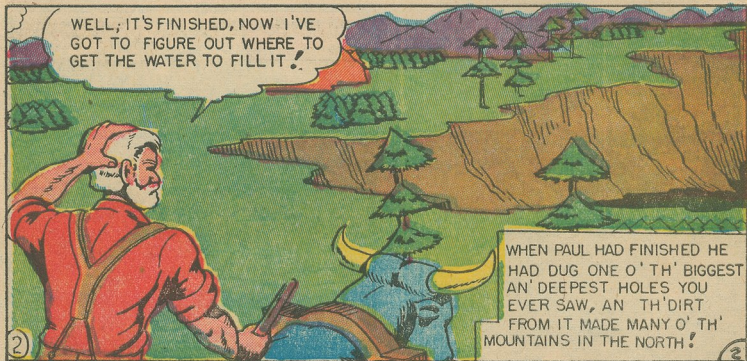
I KNOW WHAT AH'LL DO, AH'LL DIG A LAKE BIG ENOUGH FOR US BOTH TO BATHE IN BABE!



SO PAUL LOOKED AROUND TILL HE FOUND A GOOD SPOT AND STARTED DIGGING WITH HIS BIG SPADE, MOVIN' TONS AN' TONS O' DIRT BY TH' MINUTE!



WELL, IT'S FINISHED, NOW I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHERE TO GET THE WATER TO FILL IT!



WHEN PAUL HAD FINISHED HE HAD DUG ONE O' TH' BIGGEST AN' DEEPEST HOLES YOU EVER SAW, AN' TH' DIRT FROM IT MADE MANY O' TH' MOUNTAINS IN THE NORTH!

FUNNY ANIMALS

THEN PAUL GOT AN IDEA, ... HE STARTED TOWARD THE NORTH POLE!

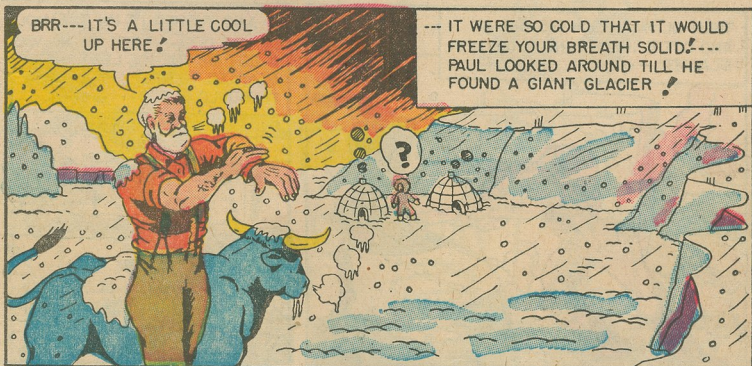


LET'S GO BABE, THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE THAT WE CAN GET THAT MUCH FRESH WATER!

AN A'FORE LONG THEY WERE WAY UP THERE AT THE NORTH POLE!

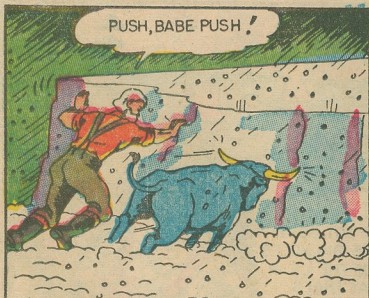


BRR--- IT'S A LITTLE COOL UP HERE!

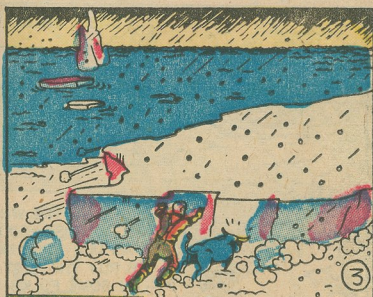


--- IT WERE SO COLD THAT IT WOULD FREEZE YOUR BREATH SOLID!--- PAUL LOOKED AROUND TILL HE FOUND A GIANT GLACIER!

PUSH, BABE PUSH!



THEN--- PAUL AN' BABE STARTED PUSHIN' ON THE BIG GLACIER TILL IT STARTED TO---



SLIDE----- AN' WHEN THEY CAME TO TH' OCEAN, THEY PUSHED TH' BIG HUNK O' ICE IN!

(3)

FUNNY ANIMALS

--- BABE SWAM BEHIND, PUSHIN' THE BIG GLACIER THROUGH THE WATER !

LAND HO, BABE !

WHEN THEY REACHED LAND, OL' PAUL AN' BABE PUSHED THAT BIG GLACIER INLAND TO WHERE PAUL HAD DUG TH' HOLE !

THEN OL' PAUL TOOK HIS BIG AX AND CUT A HUGE HUNK O' ICE OFF GLACIER, ---

---AND PUSHED IT IN THE HOLE HE HAD DUG, --- BUT THERE WAS A LOT OF THE ICE LEFT, AN' IT STARTED TO MELT, PAUL KNEW IT WOULD FLOOD ---

SWELL EH, BABE !

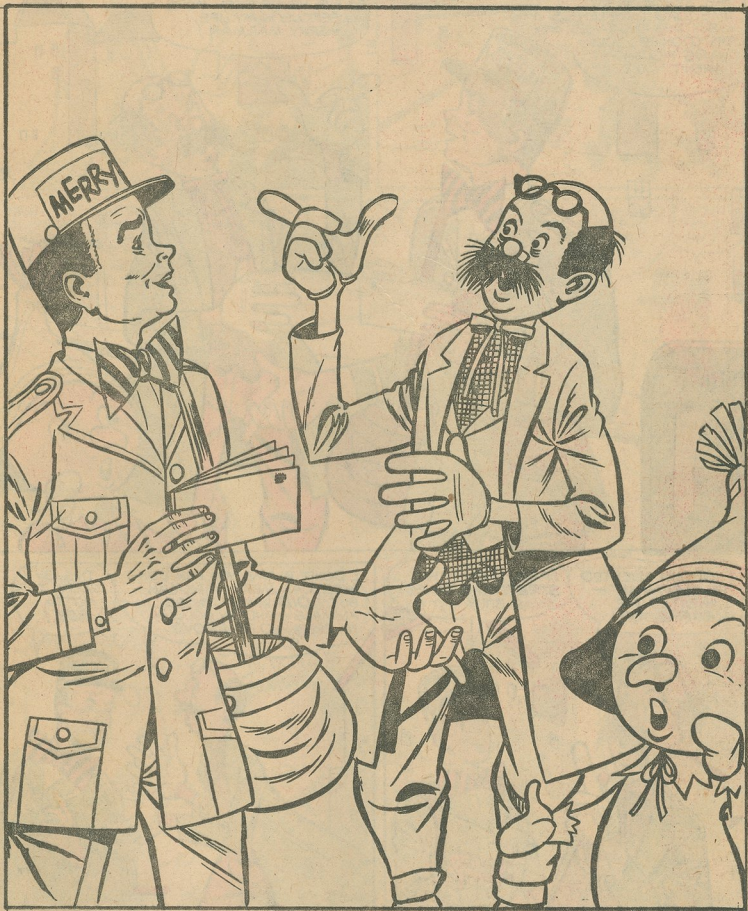
GOSH !

--- THE WHOLE NORTH WOODS, --- SO HE GOT BUSY AN' DUG FOUR MORE BIG HOLES TO PUT THE REST OF THE ICE IN, -- AN SOME FOLKS SAY THAT'S HOW COME THERE TO BE FIVE GREAT LAKES !

-END-

FUNNY ANIMALS

MERRY MAILMAN'S COLORING PAGE



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THE MERRY MAILMAN

FEATURING —
LORD TWINKLEFROST

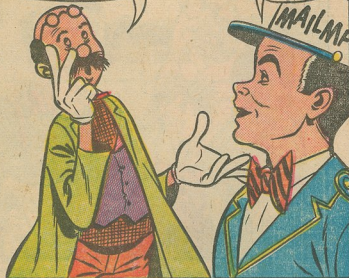
in "STRETCHING THINGS"



FUNNY ANIMALS

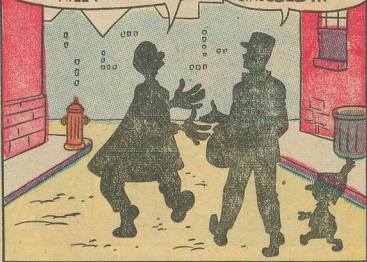
I'LL NEVER FORGET HOW IT HAPPENED...IT WAS ONE OF MY MANY BIG GAME EXPEDITIONS TO THE DARK CONTINENT OF AFRICA.

THE WHOLE THING SOUNDS LIKE A BIG GAME SO FAR!



AS USUAL, I HAD SET OUT A SERIES OF VERY POWERFUL LOOP TRAPS...POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CATCH AND HOLD THE ANIMAL BUT CAREFULLY RIGGED SO AS NOT TO KILL!

THAT'S RIGHT—I REMEMBER YOU DID BRING BACK MOST OF YOUR ANIMALS FOR ZOOS AND CIRCUSES...

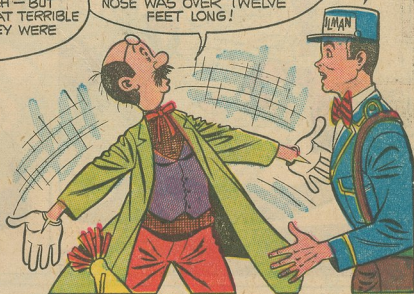


TRUE—BUT THIS TIME I CAME DOWN WITH JUNGLE FEVER—AND INSTEAD OF EMPTYING THE TRAPS THE FOLLOWING MORNING—I DIDN'T GET BACK TO THEM FOR A WEEK!

I WAS AFTER THE WILD HORSES AND HIPPOS—AND I DID CAPTURE ONE OF EACH—BUT UGH! WHAT TERRIBLE SHAPE THEY WERE IN!

THE POOR HIPPO HAD BEEN SNARED AROUND THE NOSE—AND THE POWERFUL LOOP HAD PULLED AND PULLED UNTIL HIS POOR NOSE WAS OVER TWELVE FEET LONG!

DON'T TELL ME!



YES INDEED! I RELEASED THE POOR THING—A FREAK THE NATIVES NAMED **EL-E-PHANT**—WHICH PROBABLY MEANS "LONG NOSE"—ITS DESCENDANTS HAVE KEPT THE NAME TO THIS DAY!

I HATE TO ASK—BUT WHAT ABOUT THE WILD HORSES?

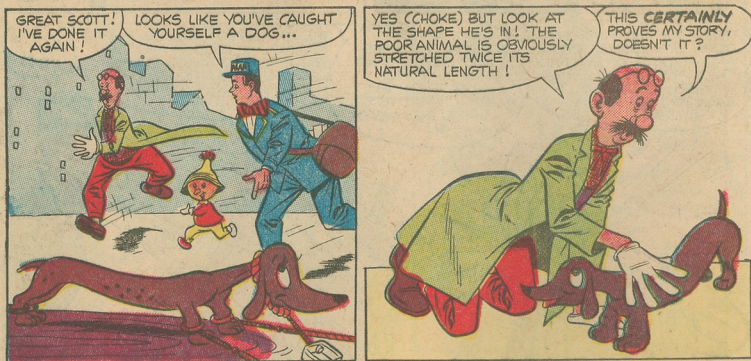
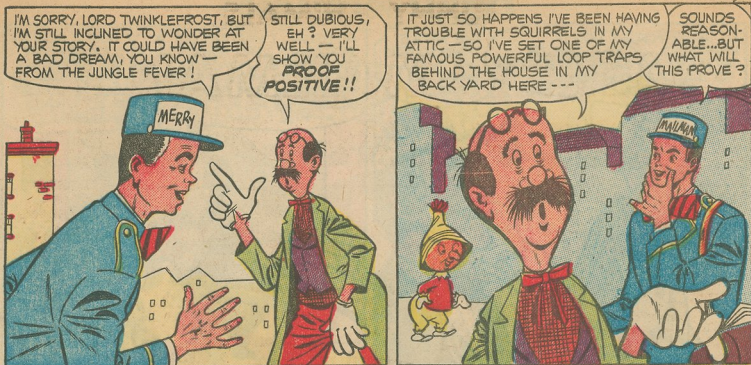


CAUGHT ONE AROUND THE NECK—STRETCHED IT OVER TEN FEET! SAME STORY....

AND THE NATIVES CALLED IT GEE-RAFF! WHICH MEANS "DIG THAT CRAZY NECK!"



FUNNY ANIMALS



FUNNY ANIMALS

MERRY MAILMAN'S COLORING PAGE



BACKWARD LAND

SAMMY Squirrel looked in the kitchen where his mother was baking a nut-pie. "Mgoinanplay," called Sammy.

"Sammy!" his mother said. "What did you say? I couldn't understand a word."

"I'm going out and play," repeated Sammy, walking out the door.

"Goodness, Sammy," Mrs. Squirrel said. "You must learn to speak distinctly. One can never understand a word you say."

"Gotagomate," Sammy said. "Felsrwaitn."

"Sammy," said Mrs. Squirrel. "Come right back here and repeat what you said."

"I've got to go. I'm late," Sammy said distinctly. "The fellows are waiting."

Mrs. Squirrel shook her finger at Sammy. "You're going to have to speak so others can understand you," she told him. "You're just too lazy to speak distinctly, that's all! That mumb'ling is very annoying. One has to strain the ears trying to guess what you are saying."

Sammy's mother was right. He never bothered to pronounce his words clearly. For him it was easier to slur words together. Sammy didn't really see why folks made such a fuss about speaking distinctly. *Golly, he thought, it's an awful lot of trouble saying each syllable correctly and speaking clearly.*

As he hurried down the street toward the sand lot where his playmates were waiting for him, Sammy met his Uncle Cyrus.

"Is your mother at home?" asked Uncle Cyrus.

"Shzbaknuhpie," retorted Sammy. "Slong."

"Eh? What's that, Sammy?" Uncle Cyrus asked. "Couldn't understand a thing you said. Why don't you speak plainly, Sammy?"

"She's baking a pie," Sammy repeated. "So long. That's what I said."

"You've got to learn to open your mouth so that when you speak the words aren't muffled in your throat, Sammy," his Uncle said angrily as he stalked off.

"Huh!" Sammy muttered, half-aloud. "I can understand myself. Speak clearly, speak clearly! That's all I hear! I won't do it! I talk all right just the way I do!"

Suddenly Sammy felt as if he were sitting on a large spinning top. Round and round he whirled at top speed getting dizzier by the minute. He thought he heard himself cry out before he was plunged into inky blackness. A hard bump made his head ring and jarred his bones, just before Sammy opened his eyes to find the blackness was gone and he was seated on the ground. But he was in the strangest place! All around him were rocky hills with trees that were growing upside-down!

"That's him!" Sammy heard a voice say and he turned around to find himself staring at two strangers. If he hadn't been scared, Sammy might have laughed out loud at them because they were so comical looking. They were both tall and skinny, with lots of wild hair. They looked, sort of like two floor-mops standing on end.

"Welcome to Backward Land," one of the fellows said. I'm ymmoT and my

friend is reteP. Now that we've told you where you are our job is finished and you'll have to shift for yourself."

They stood there and looked haughtily at Sammy whose brow was wrinkled in puzzlement and anxiety.

"Your yommT and he's reteP," Sammy said. "What funny names. But how did I get here? Why am I here? I never heard of this place."

The one who called himself yommT pointed beyond some rocks not far off. "s'nwoT thgir revo ereht," he said. "emoC no."

Sammy gulped. "What did you say?" he asked. "I couldn't understand a word." But the others were already stamping off toward the rocks and so Sammy decided it would be best to follow.

Reaching the rocks, they made a sharp turn on a sandy road and Sammy found himself in a little village. Other strange looking folks stood about the village and watched him as he entered. One of them, a round little fellow, that resembled a small bottle cork, called out to Sammy.

"emoC leW," he called. "ll'uoy ekil ti ereh."

"Wh- What?" Sammy stammered. "I couldn't understand you at all." The other shook his head sadly. "ooT dab," he said.

Sammy was suddenly clapped on the back and he turned to see the tall, skinny one called yommT, raising a hand to the other villagers. Holding Sammy by the shoulder, he began,

"ruO dneirf, ereh, lliw teg desu ot efil ni drawkaB dnaL," he said.

"Wait!" shouted Sammy,

"Say that again! I can't understand a word you said." But the other went right on talking in his old way.

"yaP on deeh ot mih, srobhgien," he said. "eH yllaer t'nseod erac tuoba gniklat ylnialp."

Sammy clapped his hands to his ears and started to run. "I can't stand it!" he cried. "I'm getting out of here. I can't stay with folks who talk so they can't be understood." But his path was quickly blocked and he felt himself being held by strong arms.

"Please let me go," he pleaded. "Let me go home!" The fellow who looked like a bottle cork addressed Sammy. "You've got to stay here," he said. "Boys and girls who don't like to speak clearly live here. You're one so you have to stay here."

"That's better," said Sammy. "I can understand you now and gosh, it's a pleasure."

"It won't be for long," the fellow who resembled a bottle cork replied. "You'll have to learn to listen and understand our way of speaking. We don't think it's any worse than the way you talk."

"What's wrong with the way I talk?" bristled Sammy.

"You know very well," was the answer. "Nobody can ever understand you the way you run your words together and don't pronounce anything clearly. That's why you're here. Our listening post is specially tuned to hear the remarks of boys and girls who don't think speaking clearly is worth bothering about. That's you. You said so yourself."

Sammy suddenly tore away from his captors and nimbly darted away. "You can't keep me here!" he shouted. But Sammy's foot struck a stone and he stumbled, falling to his knees. The men who looked like a floor-mop standing on end were upon him instantly and rough hands dragged him forward.

"ll'eW tup mih ereht llit eh slooc ffo," said one, and Sammy didn't have to understand him for he saw they were dragging him toward a large iron-barred cage.

"No! No!" cried Sammy. "Stop! Please let me go home."

"Nonsense," said one of the fellows that was a copy of a floor-mop standing on end. "You'll learn how to understand us after a while. You see, we talk backwards!"

"I'll never learn to understand you," replied Sammy, tearfully. "I'll never be able to understand anything and how'll I talk to folks I can't understand?"

"You didn't seem to think about that when you were home and folks told you they couldn't understand a thing you said," was their answer.

"I know," sobbed Sammy. "But I promise I won't be lazy anymore. I'll open my mouth so that I won't mumble and I'll pronounce my syllables distinctly from now on if you'll only let me go."

The tall, skinny one looked at the others.

"llahS ew ekat sih drow?" one of Sammy's captors asked the others.

"seY," replied the one who could be mistaken for a bottle cork. "fl eh speak gni-

keaps yldab ruo gnetisl tsoP lliw raeh mih." The tallest floor-mop standing on end, turned to Sammy.

"We'll let you go," he told Sammy. "But remember, start to get lazy again and not pronouncing your words so folks can understand you, and pronto! you'll be right back here . . . for good!"

"Oh, thank you," Sammy breathed. "Don't worry. I've an idea now what it's like listening to folks talk so they can't be understood."

The tall, floor-moppish looking fellow raised an arm, circled it three times in the air and Sammy was plunged into blackness again. Once more he felt himself whirling round and round and then, with a BUMP! he found himself in his backyard. His mother stuck her head out the window and saw him there. "Sammy," she said; "you're back in time for supper, for once. Come right in and wash up. Supper's on the table."

Sammy walked into the house and he was never so glad to be home.

"I'm hungry," he said. "Hope there is lots to eat tonight."

"What did you say?" began Mrs. Squirrel, and then she stopped short and looked at Sammy. "Why . . . why, Sammy," she said. "I understood every word you said." Sammy just smiled happily and vowed to himself that it'd be that way from then on. Speaking distinctly, he found, didn't demand much effort after all.

To decode the sentences of Backward Land write out words backwards

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1944 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNER-SHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF FUNNY ANIMALS published bimonthly at Derby, Conn. for September 30, 1954

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher—Edward Levy, New Haven, Conn.
Editor and Managing Editor—Burton N. Levey, Orange, Conn.
Business Manager, John Santangelo, Derby, Conn.

2. The owner is (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.
Derby Color Press, Inc., Charlton Building, Derby, Connecticut

Edward Levy, Woodbridge, Connecticut
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3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None

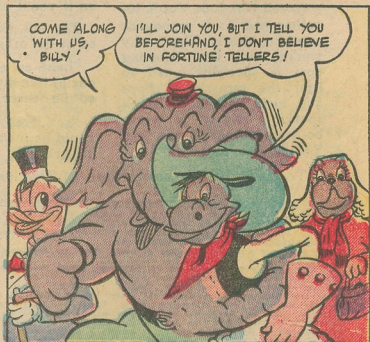
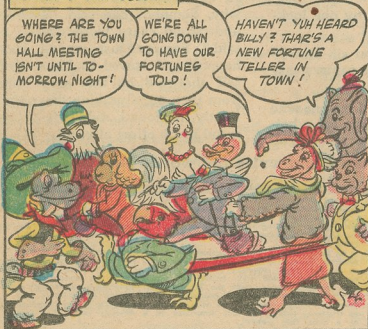
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BURTON N. LEVEY, Editor
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of Sept., 1954
(SEAL) Sydney Shindell (Notary Public)
(My commission expires April 1, 1957)

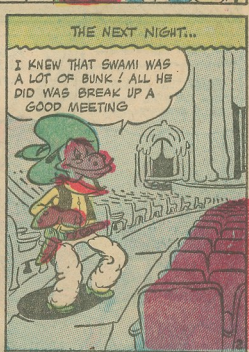
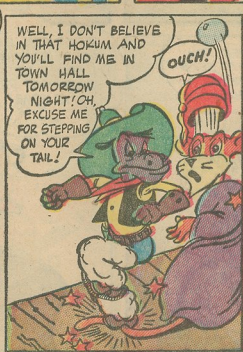
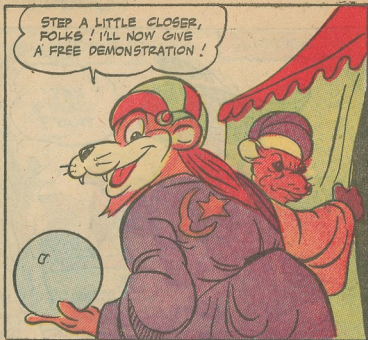
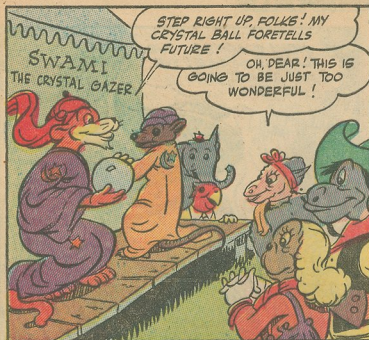
FUNNY ANIMALS



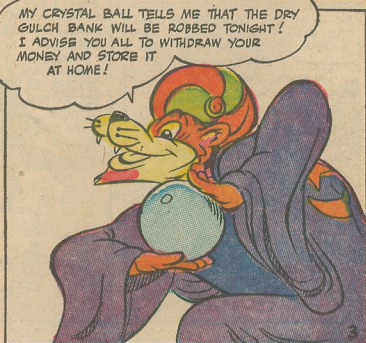
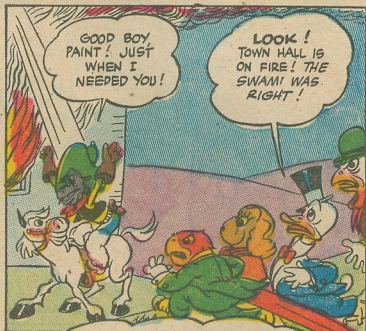
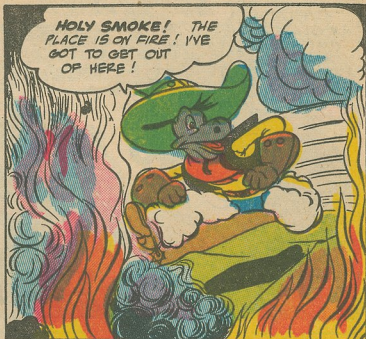
ONE DAY, IN FUNNY ANIMAL'S DRY GULCH--



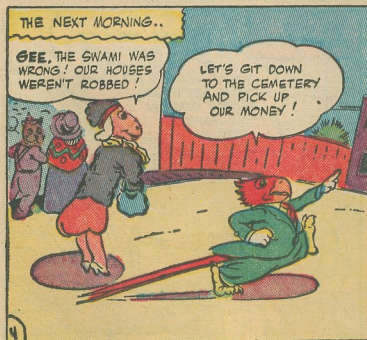
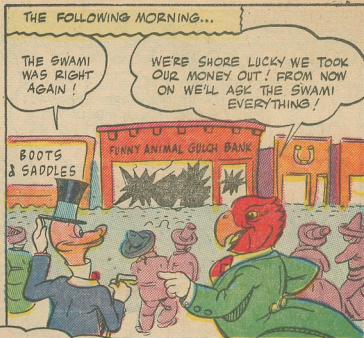
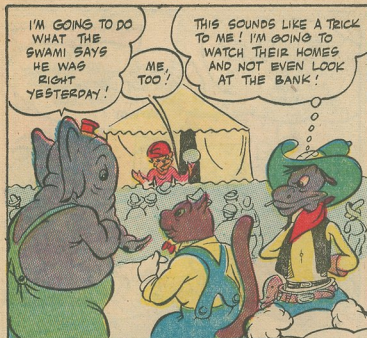
FUNNY ANIMALS



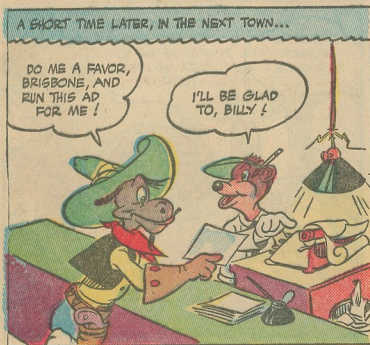
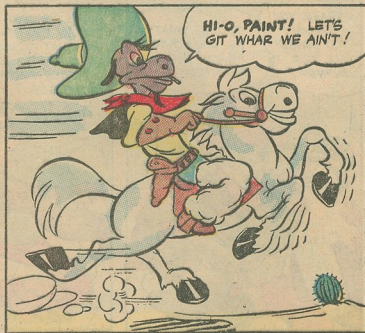
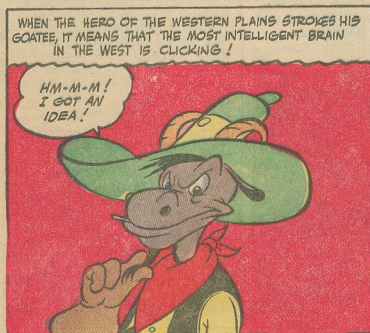
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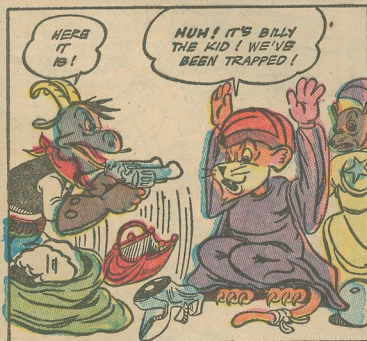
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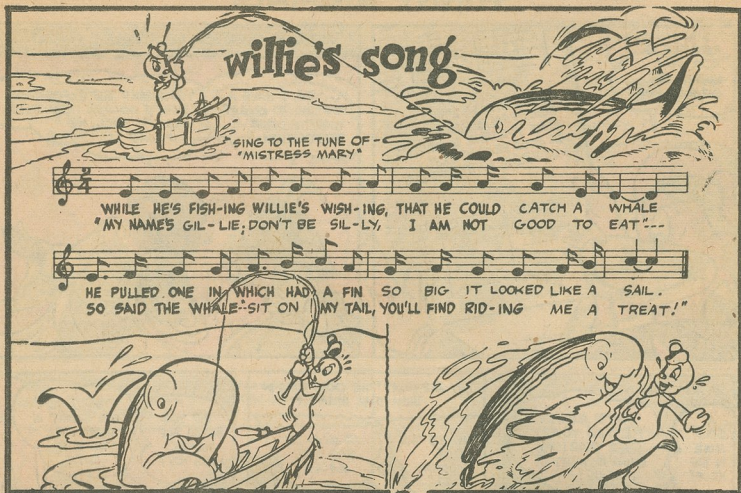
FUNNY ANIMALS



FUNNY ANIMALS



FUNNY ANIMALS



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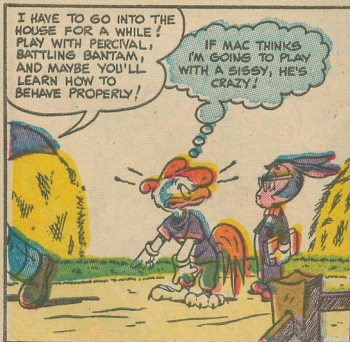
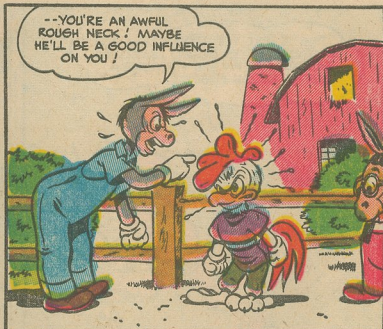
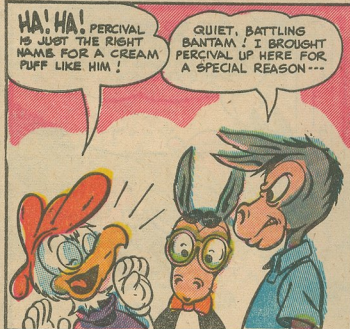
THE MERRY MAILMAN PRESENTS

BATTLING BANTAM

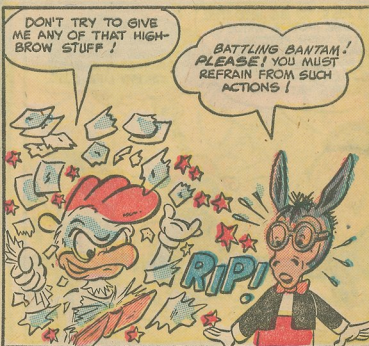
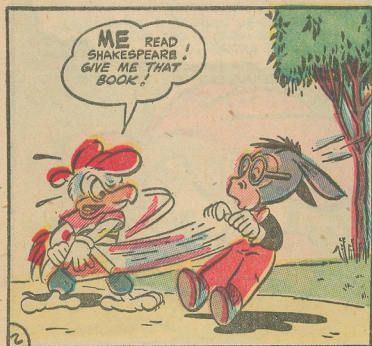
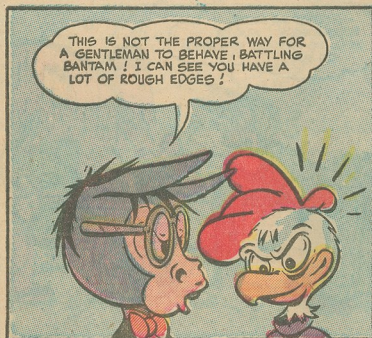
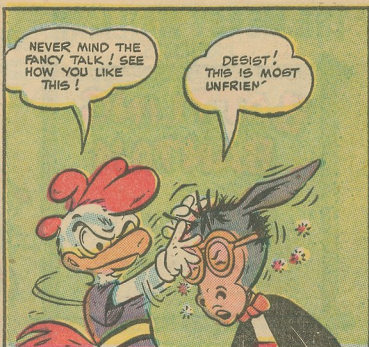
THE FIGHTING FOOL

GOSH,
MAC MULE, WHERE
DID YOU DIS UP
THAT SISSY?

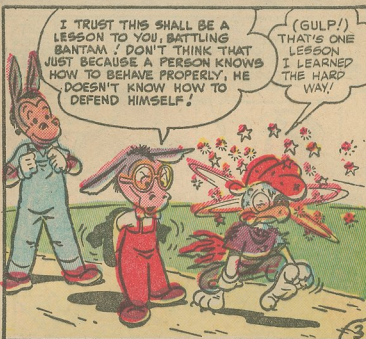
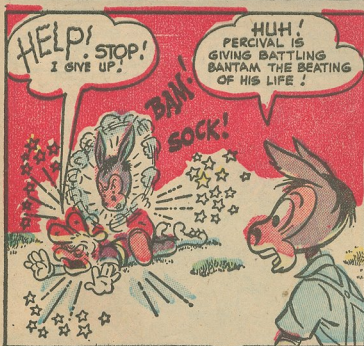
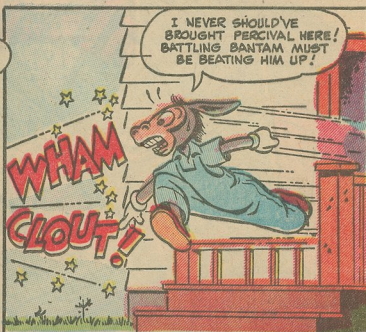
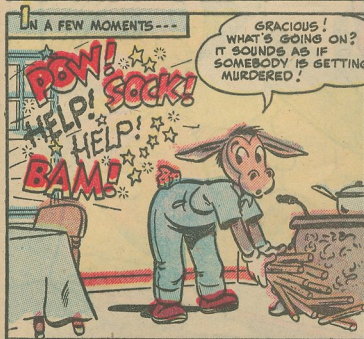
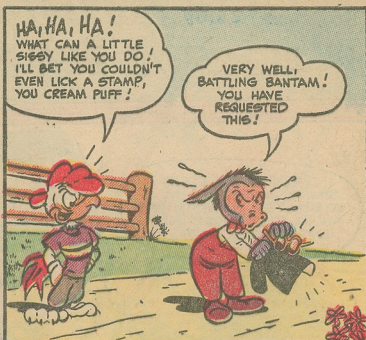
CUT OUT THE REMARKS,
BANTAM! THIS IS MY
NEPHEW, PERCIVAL!



FUNNY ANIMALS



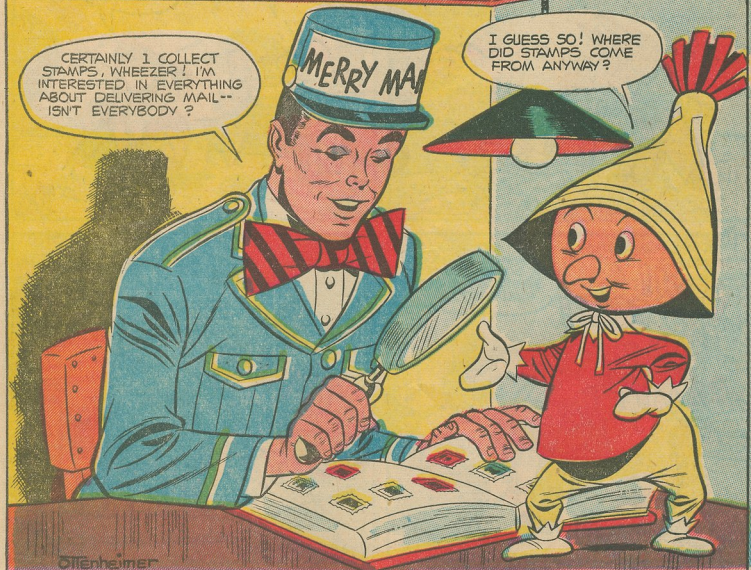
FUNNY ANIMALS



FUNNY ANIMALS

"THE MERRY MAILMAN"

in "THE ROYAL SEAL" Featuring King Orlando



FUNNY ANIMALS

VERY PERSONAL! SOME KINGS HAD THEM MADE INTO RINGS OR PENDANTS TO BE CARRIED AROUND AT ALL TIMES. A THIEF COULD MAKE TERRIBLE USE OF A ROYAL SEAL, WHICH IS JUST AS GOOD AS THE ROYAL SIGNATURE!



MERRY MAILMAN SPEAKING! WHO? OH, HI, KING ORLANDO! HOW ARE YOU?



TERRIBLE? CAN YOU COME OVER RIGHT AWAY? MY ROYAL SEAL IS MISSING!



BOY! THAT'S A COINCIDENCE! THIS IS IMPORTANT, HAH? AREN'T YOU GOING OVER?

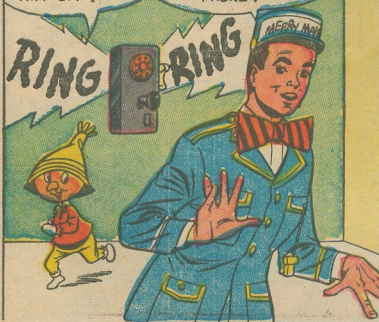


YOU BET! BUT FIRST I'M GOING TO CALL THE FBI, THE NAVY, THE MARINES AND THE U.S. POST OFFICE!



ALL DONE! LET'S WHIP OFF!

HOLD IT! THERE'S THE PHONE!



MERRY MAILMAN? THIS IS THE WHITE HOUSE CALLING! WE'VE JUST HEARD ABOUT KING ORLANDO'S SEAL BEING MISSING! WE'D LIKE YOU TO HANDLE THIS FOR US UNTIL THE FBI GETS THERE! THIS COULD BE AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT!



FUNNY ANIMALS



I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE!

KEEP CALM, KING ORLANDO! WE'LL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO HELP!



DID YOU LOOK IN HERE?

YES, YES, AND I LOOKED THERE TOO, MERRY MAILMAN!

HOW ABOUT THE DESK DRAWERS?



IT JUST WOULDN'T BE IN THERE, I ASSURE YOU! IT'S GONE! THAT'S ALL!

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAW IT?



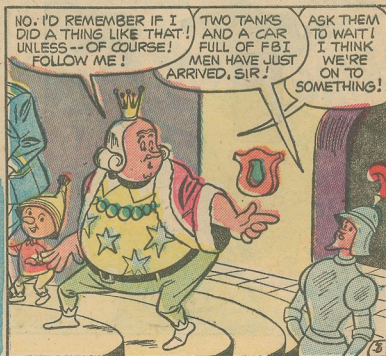
I KNOW THIS MIGHT SOUND SILLY, BUT I WAS USING IT TO BALANCE THE ROYAL BOOKS!

NOT AT ALL! THAT WOULD MAKE THEM OFFICIAL!



WHEN I GOT TIRED OF THAT I WENT UPSTAIRS TO FILL THE ROYAL BATH-TUB. ---CAME BACK DOWN TO WAIT AND THE ROYAL SEAL WAS MISSING!

ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T DROP IT IN THE TUB?

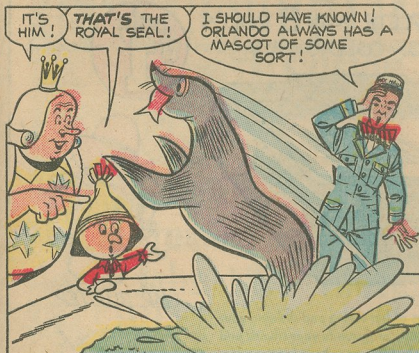
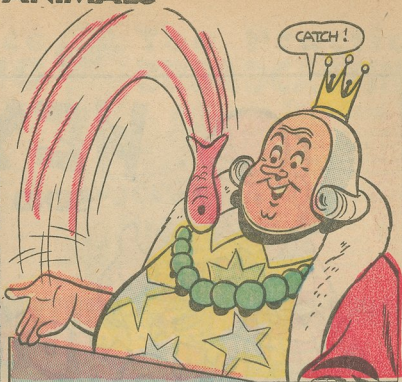


NO, I'D REMEMBER IF I DID A THING LIKE THAT! UNLESS -- OF COURSE! FOLLOW ME!

TWO TANKS AND A CAR FULL OF FBI MEN HAVE JUST ARRIVED, SIR!

ASK THEM TO WAIT! I THINK WE'RE ON TO SOMETHING!

FUNNY ANIMALS



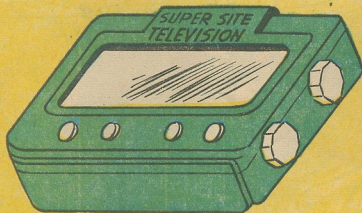
HEY KIDS!!

SEND FOR THE NEW

Howdy Doody

COLOR TELEVISION SET
COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS
OF COLOR FILM

only
\$1



CLARABELL



FLUB-A-DUB



MR. BLUSTER



DILLY DALLY

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

1. Howdy Doody Goes to the Zoo
2. Howdy Doody at the Circus
3. Howdy Doody at the Beach
4. Howdy Doody Goes to Alaska
5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends

MAIL TODAY →

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

Josely Company, Dept. CC -2
1472 Broadway • New York 36, N.Y.

Folks:

Here's my dollar. Send me the HOWDY DOODY Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name

Address

City Zone State

Canadian & Foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon.

You Practice **SERVICING** with Kits I Send You

Nothing takes the place of **PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE**. That's why NRI training is based on **LEARNING BY DOING**. You use parts I send to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. With my Servicing Course you build the modern Radio shown at left. You build a Multitester and use it to help make \$10, \$15 a week fixing sets in spare time while training. All equipment is yours to keep. Coupon below will bring book of important facts. It shows other equipment you build.



You Practice **BROADCASTING** with Kits I Send You

As part of my Communications Course I send you parts to build low-power Broadcasting Transmitter at left. Use it to get practical experience. You put this station "on the air" ... perform procedures demanded of broadcasting station operators. An FCC Commercial Operator's License can be your ticket to a bright future. My Communications Course trains you to get your license. Mail coupon. Book shows other equipment you build for practical experience.



I Will Train You at Home in Spare Time to be a **RADIO-TELEVISION Technician**



TELEVISION Making Jobs, Prosperity

25 million homes have Television sets now. Thousands more sold every week. Trained men needed to make, install, service TV sets. About 200 television stations on the air. Hundreds more being built. Good job opportunities here for qualified technicians, operators, etc.



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.
Our 40th Year

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay, Success

Training PLUS opportunity is the **PERFECT COMBINATION** for job security, advancement. When times are good, the trained man makes the **BETTER PAY**, gets **PROMOTED**. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys **GREAT SECURITY**. NRI training can help assure you and your family more of the better things of life. Radio is bigger than ever with over 3,000 broadcasting stations and more than 115 MILLION sets in use, and Television is moving ahead fast.

N.R.I. Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Am transmitter-studio operator at KPAT. Most important day of my life was when I enrolled with NRI."—Elmer Frewaldt, Madison, S. Dakota.

"Made my first \$100 from spare time work before I finished my course. Now I average better than \$10 a week, spare time."—Frank Rorer, Lorain, Ohio.

"I've come a long way in Radio and Television since graduating. Have my own business on Main Street."—Joe Travers, Ashbury Park, New Jersey.

"I didn't know a thing about Radio. Now have a good job as Studio Engineer at KMMJ."—Bill Delzell, Central City, Nebraska.



BROADCASTING: Chief Technician, Chief Operator, Power Monitor, Recording Operator.

Remote Control Operator. SERVICING: Home and Auto Radios, Television Receivers, FM Radios, P.A. Systems. **IN RADIO PLANTS:** Design Assistant, Technician, Tester, Service Man, Service Manager. **SHIP AND HARBOR RADIO:** Chief Operator, Radio-Telephone Operator. **GOVERNMENT RADIO:** Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Forestry Service Dispatcher, Airways Radio Operator. **AVIATION RADIO:** Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter

Operator. TELEVISION: Pick-up Operator, Television Technician, Remote Control Operator.

Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

My training is practical, complete; is backed by 40 years of success training men at home. My well-illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need and my skillfully developed kits of parts "bring to life" things you learn from the lessons. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester you build with my parts helps you discover and correct set troubles, helps you make money fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Many make \$10, \$15 a week extra this way.

Mail Coupon—Find Out What Radio-Television Offer You

Act now to get more of the good things of life. I send actual lesson to prove NRI home training is practical, thorough. My 64-page book "How to be a Success in Radio-Television" shows what my graduates are doing and earning. It gives important facts about your opportunities in Radio-

AVAILABLE to all qualified VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

Television. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than the total cost of my training in two weeks. Mail coupon now to: J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5BK3 National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 40th year.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5BK3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

VETS write in date of discharge



Mail Today—Tested Way to Better Pay

GET PRIZES... MAKE MONEY

Look at the wonderful prizes shown below. They are just a few of the more than 70 I offer you WITHOUT ONE CENT OF COST. You take your choice for selling just one order of 40 packs of



Seeds at 15¢ a pack.

BONY and SILVER CLARINET with Music Book and Carrying Case

"Jude" Harry Bard, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn PRIZES and extra CASH for 37 years.

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants American Seeds—they are fresh and ready to grow. You will sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Thousands of boys and girls have been earning prizes this easy way for 37 years. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Or, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 40-pack order you sell.

**SEND NO MONEY, I TRUST YOU
AMERICAN SEED COMPANY
DEPT. 503, LANCASTER, PA.**

MAIL THIS COUPON Today

"Jude" Harry Bard, AMERICAN SEED COMPANY
DEPT. 503, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order at 15¢ a pack, and you'll be the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

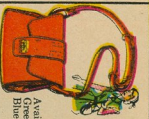
Town _____

State _____



Big 4-Red TABLE TENNIS SET

Official size set, with 4 balls, 2 balls net, post and 2 paddles. You need for the game of Doubles or Singles.



GIRLS' OR LADIES' SHOULDER STRAP BAG

Available in Red, Green, Navy, Blue or Brown.



Full-Size PUP TENT

Includes Pole, Pegs and strong canvas. Sleeps two dogs comfortably.



AIR CHAMP RADIO KIT

A genuine crystal radio. Build it from the kit. Your favorite radio program.



Complete MICROSCOPE OUTFIT

A Professional Microscope. Has 60 power optical lens, slide glass and specimens. Don't miss this great outfit.

I'll Give You a Wrist Watch, Archery Set, Flash Camera or any of 70 BIG PRIZES

without a cent of cost... MAIL Coupon for FREE Prize Book



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A great outfit that contains powerful, 5.4-inch Bow, 4 complete instructions.



GRALETT WRIST WATCH

for Boys and Girls. A guaranteed watch. Hand-made Chronium case, unbreakable crystal, genuine leather strap. This attractive wrist watch is given without cost.



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Deluxe knife-tool in pocket-size. Tools carrying size. Tools made into knife for instant use.



COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Ideal outfit for boys and girls. Must for the home. Complete with 8008 book. Has nylon strings.



PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.



GOLD-PLATED LOCKSET SET

With matching, matching extra key. Each lock set opens, holds two photographs.



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Perform feats of chemical magic with this new Chemcraft Chemical Magic Book. Instructions included.



DAISY'S DELUXE TRAINING RIFLE

Longest play gun. Shoots smoke and noise only. Has 60 power optical lens, slide glass and specimens. Don't miss this great outfit.

MAIL THIS COUPON... SELL AMERICAN SEEDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE